

The Bulletin

Monday, May 1, 1944

Mary Washington College

Vol. XVII.—No. 20

Annual May Day Is Highlight Of Week-End

Saturday afternoon, May 6, at 4 o'clock, the 1944 May Queen of M. W. C., Leah Fleet will be crowned and immediately following, given in her honor, the Story of American Womanhood will be portrayed in dance. In the years before, the theme of these dances has been a foreign country, but this year, the theme will be American womanhood and their progression through our history. It will be the story of their progression from the home into the fields of modern society, business and industry. There will be many gay and colorful costumes to aid in the portrayal.

The program will be presented by the Junior and Senior Modern Dance Club and the Modern Dance classes. The direction and choreography are by Mrs. Andrews, music by Levin Houston II, dance orchestra under the direction of Mr. Faulkner, costumes designed by Natalie Tallman, and the Glee Club will accompany the dances.

The leading role will be danced by Ann Harris. Some of the more prominent parts are danced by: Betty Jane Jones, Mary Jo Mahan, Dulcey Houston, Sue Fuss, Anne Marshall, Dorothy Klenck, Gloria Newsome, Loro Thomas.

Mrs. Darden Guest Of Alpha Phi Sigma

Mrs. Colgate W. Darden, Jr., presented a series of films on waterfowl to members of Alpha Phi Sigma, their friends, and members of the faculty on Thursday afternoon, April 27, in George Washington Auditorium. Immediately after the showing of the pictures, a reception was held for Mrs. Darden in Seacock.

Mrs. Darden's pictures, which she has made during the last five years, were taken mostly in the Norfolk area, near her former home. Some of them were taken at bird refuges at Pea Island, North Carolina and Back Bay, Virginia; a few shots were made in Cuba. The whole film was in color.

Mrs. Darden has shots of several rare birds and of species seldom seen in the Virginia area. Pictures of her sons' two pet screech owls, beach and ocean scenes, members of her photographic "expeditions", and a beautiful shot of American lotus, supplemented the waterfowl sequences.

Music for the reception was furnished by a trio consisting of Marianne Kay, cellist; June Ellen Minnerly, pianist; and Joanne Fryrear, violinist. Mrs. Bushnell and Mrs. Combs poured tea.

Faculty guests included Dr. and Mrs. Alvey, Dr. Carter, Mr. and Mrs. Graves, Dr. Kirby, Mr. MacDermott, Mr. Weiss, Miss Spiesman, Dr. Insley, Dr. Edwards, Miss Turman, Dr. and Mrs. Tanner, Miss Perry, Miss Johnson, and Mrs. Bolling.

Leah Fleet To Be Crowned May Queen

Miss Leah Fleet, striking brunette of Mary Washington College, will be crowned Queen of the May in the amphitheater this Saturday, May 6. Nancy Aitchison will be Maid of Honor.

The members of the Queen's court are as follows: Jane Brownley, Mary Louise Conover, Cutler Crump, Duane Curtis, Mary Ellen Galscock, Linday Goodrick, Betty Halseck, Nancy Hite, Henrietta.

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The members of Victory Chorus pose for a picture while singing under the direction of Jayne Anderson with Elizabeth Cumby at the piano. The members are, left to right, first row: Kitty Smith, Thea Howell, Shelley Earhart, Grace Bailey, Emily Stecker, Skip Potts. Second row: Nancy Hite, Pat Draz, Loraine Vink, Shirley Booth, Lois Todd, Floss Simson, Jewell Francis, Jean Boice. Back row: Sammy May, Pinky Halseck, Betty Bright, Lois Anderson, Koonah Kidd, Anne Harris, Judy Blosser, Mary Ellen Dulaney, Marita O'Rourke, Joyce Phillips, Dee Ambrose, Rosemary Spaatz.

Victory Chorus To Conclude Successful Year With Program "A Call To Victory And Song"

As a culmination of two years' training and performances, the Victory Chorus of Mary Washington College, under the direction of Jayne Anderson, its leader and founder, will take its farewell bow Saturday Night, May 6 in George Washington Auditorium at 8 o'clock.

The program, "A Call To Victory and Song," will present those songs that have been sung by this group since its birth. A medley of patriotic, semi-classical and secular arrangements will be presented in the two-hour program.

Behind this event lies the work and training of twenty-nine gifted voices in concentrating on "singing songs that uplift the spiritual morale of the students." Centered around their theme "V is for Victory," it has been their custom to make their programs as varied as possible with patriotic, popular, semi-classical and religious songs.

Arrangements for the chorus have been the work of Blair Jordan and Jayne Anderson. For special programs, scripts were written by Jayne Anderson and Mary Annette Klinesmith, with Eva Larson, violin, Marianne Kay, cello, Norma Dick, trumpet, and June Ellen Minnerly, flute, as instrumentalists. Edwina Parker was announcer on these occasions.

Its birth can be cited on November 2, 1943, when "The Carillon Trio," which had a regular broadcasting program over WFVA, presented the newly organized Victory Chorus singing "Over There." The response of the audience was such that it led to their continued appearance until January, 1943, when they took over the program as their own weekly show, "A Call To Victory and Song." Ada Clement, "The Singing Star of the Hill," was special vocalist. Other activities during their first year included their unforgettable performance

by candlelight at Pop Program on the Saturday night of the flood in October, 1942.

A thirty minute program over WRNL, Richmond, was a highlight of the year, along with their special broadcast over the same station from Mary Washington's Tomb on Mother's Day, 1943, during Women at War Week. The chorus performed also at a luncheon for Governor Darden during his visit to Mary Washington in connection with the Minute Maid Program of last year. They were presented at several civic organizations, the U. S. O. and churches of Fredericksburg; the floor show of the promenade featured Victory Chorus both years and they have appeared in Chapel Programs many times. They rendered a lead-up program for the Bond Show Thanksgiving, 1942, being the only student group that took part in its broadcast.

Original members were: Adrienne Herbert, Anne White, Louise Randall, Mary Owens, Lida Wade Allan, Anne Marshall, Betty Ames, Shirley Parkhill, Doreen Christenson, Phyllis Costuma, Grace Bailey, Blair Jordan, Annette Rawley, Elinor Packard, Phyllis Quemy, Kay Dunlap, Betty Bright, Ada Clement, and Ruth Zerkle with Jayne Anderson as director.

The girls were chosen not only for their musical ability, but their love and interest of music as well as their willingness to put forth a great deal of time for no curriculum credit.

This year the group has been enlarged to 29 girls who practice thrice weekly. Their activities for 1943-44 have been as wide as last years, including their regular broadcasts over WFVA until Spring Quarter, Chapel and Pop Programs, and U. S. O. performances.

Such an outstanding history rests upon the work and devotion of

Jayne Anderson, a diminutive dynamo of musical strength and leadership. A major in music, Jayne began her musical career at Mary Washington with the Willard Trio that grew into the Carillon Trio during her sophomore year. The summer preceding her junior year she conceived of The Victory Chorus, and introducing it on the Carillon Trio broadcast, soon led to it to absorb the three and make a program of its own. The record this chorus has made speaks for her directing ability. As she makes her final appearance with her Victory Chorus Saturday night, Jayne speaks of them as "the most outstanding group of girls I have ever worked with. The spirit of the chorus is one of complete cooperation and comradeship. Where there is music there can be no friction, and as far as known no feelings have ever existed in the group, except genuine friendship and a common interest of music."

Since the days of the Willard Trio through the Carillon Trio, Elizabeth Cumby has held the position of accompanist. For the past two years she has continued with the Chorus. She plans to make radio music her vocation.

On such a foundation rests the fame and success of a musical group that has become an outstanding feature of Mary Washington College. The tradition and spirit it has created here and elsewhere will be a memorable part of Mary Washington history as the Victory Chorus rings down the curtain Saturday night.

The officers of Alpha Phi Sigma for 1944-45 were elected Monday afternoon. President, Norma Dick; vice-president, Arlene Smith; corresponding secretary, Patricia Henry; statistical secretary, Josephine Moss; treasurer, Alice Lynch.

Parker Captures Prize Cup For Speech Contest

Edwina Parker won the finals in the annual speech contest sponsored by Phi Sigma Kappa. The award, a silver loving cup, was made Wednesday night in convocation. Adrienne Herbert, president of the club, introduced the six final contestants from a field of 19. The judges were Dr. Charles Mr. Vaden, Director of Education for Fredericksburg City Schools; Dr. Alvey, and Mr. Weiss. quaan, representing the Science quaan, representing the Science Club, "Today is Ready Cash"; Rae Welch, Alpha Psi Omega, "I Hear America Singing"; Hilda Parks, Cotillion Club, "An American Heritage"; Sallie Rolter, Y. W. C. A., "In the Blue of the Night"; Mary Ruth Carroll, Junior Class, "A Challenge to American College Women"; and Edwina Parker, M. W. Players, "My Dream," which is printed below:

You know I had a funny dream last night; one so strange it puzzled me and I have been wondering about it all day. Maybe if I told you my dream you could help me. Perhaps you could give me the answer.

My dream was this: I saw a beautiful white-marble temple situated on a high green hill, but around this hill there was mist so thick your eyes could not penetrate it. And I thought I went up the steps of the temple and over the magnificently carved doorway was an inscription which read, "The Builders of Destiny." As I stood there reading those words, I heard a noise behind me and I turned and looked. From out of the mist below had come a small group of people.

I stood by the doorway of the temple and watched them; as they grew nearer I recognized them: they were Englishmen, the Englishmen that we call Pilgrims who had first settled this land. And so they came on and on and up the steps of the temple and past me into its huge doorway. Behind them came many people: men dressed in coarse clothes carrying guns and women in homespun carrying babies, and they too went past me and into the temple. On and on these people in coarse clothing came. They were not all Englishmen; some were Dutch, French, German, Italian, Spanish, and some were Indians.

Then there came a smaller group of men who seemed to be arguing about something and as one of them passed me I seemed to hear him say, "Give me liberty or give me death." Then there was the man who had written, "When in the course of human events . . ." With these men there was a leader and I recognized their leader because his picture hangs on the wall of every grammar school in the land. The father of this country. Behind these men came soldiers. The whole were helping the lame. And so they came on and on and more and more. In the groups of people there were common men and women, just like you and me, walking right along with Adams, Webster and Clay, but they all walked with a determined step right up to and through that doorway. The temple for the Builders of Destiny. Then there came a group of people who were arguing and quarrelling among themselves, and among them there were black men singing. As they came on their song grew louder and louder. They were singing "Let My People Go."

Suddenly out of the mist there came a tall man who walked with

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THE BULLET

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Red Cross Unit Complimented On Success Drive

(Editor's note: The following is a letter expressing the Red Cross' appreciation of Mary Washington's contribution to the War Fund Drive.)

* * *

Fredericksburg, Va.,
April 3, 1944.

Miss Marjorie Cofer, Chairman,
American Red Cross College Unit,
Mary Washington College,
Fredericksburg, Virginia.

Dear Miss Cofer:

I want to compliment you and your co-workers on the splendid showing you made in the War Fund Drive. You have done a magnificent job in raising this substantial sum of money and I want you to know that we appreciate your efforts. Please extend to all the young women who worked to make this drive a success my thanks for the splendid work they have done.

I have been wanting for some time to talk with you and Miss Turman about the activities in which your unit wishes to engage. I understand Mr. Hopkins and Mr. Coolrick have already had meetings with you concerning the work which comes under their respective committees. I am sure the other committee chairmen are equally ready to cooperate with you. Possibly they are waiting some word from you, or you from them. As soon as you decide upon a certain branch of activity, if you will let me know, I shall be glad to reach that particular committee chairman and ask him to see you or the head of that particular activity in your unit. Please do not hesitate to call on me at any time you think I can be of help.

With every good wish, I am,
Sincerely yours,
J. M. H. Willis, Chairman,
American Red Cross,
Fredericksburg Chapter.

THE VICTORY CHORUS

INVITES

THE FACULTY, STUDENTS, AND
FREDERICKSBURG RESIDENTS

TO

"A CALL TO VICTORY AND SONG"

8:00 P. M.

GEORGE WASHINGTON AUDITORIUM

WE'LL DO OUR BEST

Today marks the first but by far not the last issue of *The Bulletin* by its new staff. We hope you M. W. C.-ers will stick by us because this is your newspaper which reflects your achievements, ideas, and college life and spirit.

The Bulletin has a rather large and varied inter-collegiate circulation; other students and alumnae members follow its pages, we hope with interest. We do not profess to have nor to be able to obtain a perfect paper pleasing to all readers; we do intend to gather all the interesting material, and with your support and interest, we can have a really good paper.

Do not criticize your Bulletin passively, but let us hear your suggestions. New columnists have been added to the growing list. We hope you'll enjoy following "My Hay", "Hairy Mayworth", "Orchids and Onions", "Ragadrop", "Y Notes" and all the others (including this one).

My Hay

"Little raindrops from above,
Our week-ends you do bungle;
We love to see the grasses grow,
But don't make this a jungle."

The little contribution above is the inevitable result of April weather. It's certainly a shame to be deprived of the sunshine even on a dateless week-end, but cheer up, dear friends, May is right around the corner.—Which reminds me—exams are right around there, too—what'll you have, gray skies or "Blue Book Blues"?

Hear that one of our new nurses' aides had a little trouble with rainwater collectively. She was desirous of a cooling drink and stepped out for a moment to one of the old stone wells of Fredericksburg. She couldn't quite get the bucket up, so she leaned over to dip her cup into it, and fell right down, splash. A kindly gardener passing by heard her cries for help and pulled her out. When she tried to tell the other girls of her experience, they said she was all wet; but just in case her story was true, they made her promise that henceforth, she would tend the sick and let the well alone.

Did you hear the great news? Starting on Monday the 31st of April, the mail at the P. O. is to be divided equally among all the boxes so that no mail box will be over worn. This step is also being taken to cut down on the labor necessary to clean out the dusty boxes.

Speaking of male... oh but we weren't.
Have you glanced at the new mast-head? Notice the new "chief." The other day she questioned, with a little doubt in her voice, "Do you think this new 'ink-sheet' will run away with me?" The retired "chief" replied, "My dear girl, just keep it out of the rain and you'll be all right."—that's a hard thing to do now-a-

Citation Awarded Lt. T. W. TenEyck

At least three-fourths of the Mary Washington girls remember our own beautiful and charming Myron Russell Ten Eyck, and the rest of us have heard of her grace and poise. Among many other things she was May Queen in her junior year and Beauty Queen in her senior year.

Remember what an outstandingly attractive couple she and "Tom" Ten Eyck made on campus? Myron is now in Chicago and Tom has received a citation signed by Admiral Halsey and reprinted below.

* * *

SOUTH PACIFIC FORCE
of the United States Pacific Fleet
Headquarters of the Commander
The Commander South Pacific
Area and South Pacific Forces
Takes Pleasure in Commending
LIEUTENANT (JUNIOR GRADE)
T. W. TEN EYCK,
UNITED STATES NAVAL
RESERVE

for service as set forth in the following
CITATION

"For skillful and effective performance of duty as Engineering and Damage Control Officer of a destroyer which participated in three bombardments of enemy positions, two surface engagements with Japanese naval forces, an attack on an enemy submarine, and two enemy air attacks in the Bougainville area, British Solomon Islands, during the period from October 31 to November 25, 1943. Lieutenant (junior grade) TEN EYCK, by his calm and fearless leadership in extinguishing potentially dangerous fires, investigating the extent of damage caused by a dud torpedo hit, and in handling a loss of suction so skillfully that the operation of the ship was not interfered with, was largely instrumental in the damage done to Japanese naval units and the prevention of damage to his ship from enemy attacks. His courage in an exposed station while the ship was repeatedly straddled by gunfire and subjected to torpedo attacks was an inspiration to all on board and was in keeping with the highest traditions of the United States Naval Service."

W. F. HALSEY
Admiral, U. S. Navy

Orchids and Onions

ORCHIDS to Alpha Phi Sigma for its outstanding program and tea in honor of Mrs. Darden.

ONIONS to the girls who still walk in the street on the way to the P. O.

ORCHIDS to the girls who answer the telephones whether they're expecting a call or not.

ONIONS to the sunbathers who leave trash and bottles on the roof.

ORCHIDS to the sun.

ONIONS to the rain.

ORCHIDS to the Freshman Benefit.

ONIONS to groups on the walks who make others pass via the mud.

ORCHIDS to the retiring Bulletin editors.

ONIONS to the girls who play tag up and down the halls after lights out.

ORCHIDS to Mrs. Andrews and the girls who are working so hard for May Day.

ONIONS to the girls who pick flowers going to and from town.

ORCHIDS to the Victory Chorus!

Remember to keep your pledges and buy war stamps regularly.

days.

Hint to the happy—don't forget to take a good look at our blooming trees and shrubs, they'll be gone before you know it. The north side of the swimming pool is a color scheme you shouldn't miss.

Well, as the rose bush said to the garden wall, "I could ramble on like this forever."

Ecila Gay.

Ha(i)ry Mayworth

Dear Hairy Mayworth:

I am a little, forgotten college girl. Besides being forgotten, something much worse has happened to me. I have fallen in love with my English professor, but he doesn't even know I'm alive. I had trouble with my term paper and went in to see him about it and all he did was tell me how to write it. Finally, I tried flunking, but still he paid no attention to me.

The other day, he read us a poem called "Maud Muller," I cried and cried because I knew just how she felt—I think in a way it is like us. Dear, dear Hairy Mayworth, what shall I do?

Sobbed-out.

Dear Sobbed-out:

You have presented me with quite a problem. Believe me, I have given it many hours of deep thought. For two nights I sat in the cellar thinking and finally I arrived at this conclusion. Maud Muller sounds very much like Maud Miller, so doubtless she could not be trusted to know her own mind. Mind sounds very much like mine, which as you know, is a hole in the ground. A hole in the ground collects the last signs of life from the tree in fall, and that leaves you about where you started. My advice to you, now that you are out of the whole thing, is to fall in love with some one else this time, for the simple reason that I can't think of anything sadder than to be married to an English teacher, unless it is to be one.

"Hairy Mayworth."

Parker Captures Prize Cup For Speech Contest

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assurance and determination. As he went past me into the temple a voice from out of eternity seemed to say: "And the government of the people, by the people, for the people shall not perish from this earth." Behind the tall man came soldiers in blue and gray. And so they came on and on and more and more. Then there came other soldiers but this time they were dressed in khaki, and as they marched past me I ventured to ask one, "Who are you?" He stopped and looked at me and said, "I am the unknown soldier," then vanished into the temple.

Behind the soldiers in khaki came that man who had believed in and organized a league of nations. As I stood there in awe of what I had seen the mist suddenly lifted and I could see clearly what was below me. I saw—hunger, bloodshed, misery, sin, chaos and fighting. Part of the earth was laid waste by war and destruction and everywhere there was misery and want.

And then I saw a beautiful land where the people seemed to be at peace with one another, but on the streets of their cities were men in uniforms and women in slacks hurrying to and from factories. I saw towns and cities, farms and stores, homes and factories and colleges and everywhere there were people. People working and singing. People who seemed to be trying to do a job. And I saw you among those people. You and your brother and my father. I stood there on the steps of the temple waiting, waiting for some one to come up the hill—but no one came.

Finally the builders of destiny came to the door and looked out and asked, "Are you coming?" But there was no answer. And again in a huge chorus the builders of destiny asked, "Are you coming?" And the people stopped their work and looked up. I strained every muscle in order to hear their answer. But all I heard was my roommate shouting "Get up its almost 8:30." I couldn't move though. I just lay there thinking. What did they say? What was their answer? Are they coming? The builders of destiny are waiting. What is your answer?

SENATORS SUBSCRIBE FOR
THE BULLET NOW!

Campus Chest Names Incoming Officers

The officers who have been elected to head the Campus Chest for next year are: chairman, Virginia Lamberth; publicity, Mary Jane Lindenberger; treasurer, Margaret Crickenberger; representative to the Fredericksburg youth council, Helen Douras.

The retiring chairman for this year is Blitay Cook, who has been faithful and efficient in her work. The entire student body truly appreciates her effort.

The incoming chairman, Virginia Lamberth, has been active and dependable in working for the success of the drive this year. During winter quarter she assumed full responsibility for the working of the drive while Blitay was student teaching. Virginia is sure to make a success of the drive next year.

This year the method of collecting contributions in installments was tried for the first time. In spite of the groans every quarter from the student body it has been found to be the most successful manner in which to raise money. The students for the most part have been contributing generously.

The retiring committee heads wish to thank Miss McKenzie, Dr. Mary C. Baker, and Mr. Bowers for their cooperation in helping to make this project a success.

Letter For Director

April 5, 1944.

Miss Jean DeShazo, College Representative to Youth Council, 701 Charlotte Street, Fredericksburg, Virginia.

Dear Miss DeShazo:

The Lafayette P. T. A., with the consent of the Fredericksburg School Board and Mr. Guy H. Brown, Superintendent, agrees to furnish grounds, all present equipment, and any additional equipment in reason which may be needed, and some volunteer assistance, if necessary and helpful, for playground to be operated at Lafayette School during the summer months supervised by a student director from Mary Washington College whose salary will be paid by the College Campus Chest.

This playground and supervisor will operate under the customary supervision of the City School Board as other playgrounds do, or under the supervision of a paid Summer Recreation Director, should the city see fit, in cooperation with the Youth Council, to provide such a director.

The Lafayette P. T. A. Mrs. R. F. Caverlee, President.

Terrv and Pirates

Proclaimed Favorite

Attention, students and faculty of M. W. C.—The Bulletin is proud and highly honored to announce that "Terrv and the Pirates" is the overwhelming favorite among comic strips here at M. W. C. Testimonials from its devotees assert that they enjoy it so because it is an escape from the Alma Mater in the way of romance and adventure and "simply super-cute men." Some "students" like it because it is so highly authenticated, as if that matters when "Terrv and the Pirates" has so much else to its credit—like Pat Ryan and Flip Corkin and Pat Ryan and Terry Lee and Pat Ryan—

Leah Fleet To Be

Crowned May Queen

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Hoylman, Joyce Hovey, Willa Jones, Catherine Korbel, Roberta Kingston, Doris Lanham, Ellnor McClellan, Dorothy McMenamin, Patricia Mathewson, Virginia Morgan, Nora Gray Russell, Martha Scott, Kathryn Teague, Susan Tullson, Rosa Valiente, Marny Watkins.

The train bearers are Sallie Crowell and Louise Bennett; the flower girls are Mary Frances Cheatham, and the crown bearers are Anne L. Clarke and Barbara Manno.

He Who Lafts Last; Lafts . . . ?

Friday Dear Diary—

Rolls out bright and early this morning and haven't been up two minutes when my roommate detects to faint! Being the type of person that I am, I heroically slugs her over me left shoulder and (not unlike Superman) hauls her over to the infirmary. There I turns her over to Miss Kibble, the nurse, who assures me that Bone-Haid will be well taken care of during her stay which "will be at least two days!" I wring me little hands. This complicates matters since Bone-haid's cousin Egbert is due to arrive on campus the next day. The last memory I have of poor Boney is her saying, "Please Slat, take care of cousin Egbert and show him the college." Well, now you know the situation with which I am confronted. Having never laid eyes on this "Egbert" (whose very name produces something akin to nausea and goosebumps on me) I find I am doomed to entertain the bird. I dread the coming day. . . also I forgot to ask Boney if he's a Pvt. or what. Oh well, anything for a roommate.

Saturday Night . . .

Greetings! And hold me down. This Egbert. Wot a character! Wot a man! It happens that this afternoon I am gloomily sitting in the parlor awaiting the sound of Egbert's little footsteps when out of someplace, this Greek-god of a Lieutenant steps on the threadbare carpet and says, "Pardon me. They told me I'd find Miss McCoy in here!" "Oh," I interrupted. "Boney's in the infirmary and" (it hit me like lightning) "you—- are you Egbert?" At this point, Eggy, who should have been named Gary, Gary or Clark, grinned and informed me that he was Lt. Egbert Burke, Bone-haid's cousin. Well, I took things in hand, since he'd be leaving that night, and promptly proceeded to show him the campus. And what a time! These sun-tan addicts had the habit of constantly dribbling down from the sun roof and parading in front of us. I'd tactfully point to one of the buildings and identify it, but after I'd called his attention to Chandler about ten times, I gave up and let him gape at the gals and vice-versa. And when I lugged him to dinner, it was even worse. Having a man on our table was unusual but having one as unusual as Eggy was unusual. The gals knocked themselves out talking to him, and since they knew he was Boney's cousin and not legally my date, I didn't have a chance. The whole affair reminded me of a bunch of cats who discovered a juicy fish in their midst and each was trying to get the best piece of meat—leaving me the bones.

Well, later I took the "bones" to the "C" Shop and that was my downfall. When we walked in, these drooly dames who'd never even looked at me before, smiled and called me by name. Funny thing what a difference a mere man makes. They played rhumbas persistently and being that I am not the rhumba-type, I suggested that Eggy dance with my "friends." After a solid hour of this, we came back to the parlor, and I heaved a sigh. At last I'd have a chance to demonstrate my own shimmering, sparkling personality, unhampered by other females. And here I was mistaken, for who should come strolling in but Daphne Lawrence Huntingwood of the Huntingwoods of New York, Washington, and Miami. Peculiar thing of it was that she said I was wanted on the phone. I furiously tore out to the booth while Daphne graciously remained to take care of Eggy. The call turned out to be one of the gals who wanted a history assignment of all things! I dashed back into the parlor and practically pushed Daphne into the hall. Again I sat down and within a few minutes, Caroline Crane came tearing in and said I was wanted upstairs—well I needn't go on. You can probably sense that it was a case of pure sabotage, cooked up by a bunch of scheming

Red Cross Chapter Announces Chairman

Ten members compose the executive committee of the Red Cross Chapter of Mary Washington College. These members hold the highest positions. They establish the policies and rules in regard to the college in connection with the town chapter. The officers: president, vice-president, secretary, and treasurer, are elected and are ex-officio members of the executive committee.

The committee chairmen make up the executive council. The executive committee meets once a week. Once a month the executive council meets with the executive committee.

The president sits in on the board meetings of the town chapter. Miss Turman is an honorary member at large of the town chapter.

The newly-appointed committee chairmen, who will serve next year, are as follows: canteen corps, Sophie Obuhanych; nurse's aide corps, Marjorie Moore; first aide corps, Frances Woodward; production corps, Mickey Dixon; staff assistance corps, Ruth O. Smith; motor corps, Tommy Clarke; home nursing corps, Trudie Kramer; hospital and camp commander, Madeline Williams; publicity commander, Nancy Darby; Ellen Barkalow; art commander, Jane Slack; disaster relief commander, Ruth Work; scrap book commander, Joan Peaster; alumni commander, Margaret Todd.

Entries From M. W. C. In Art Exhibition

(Courtesy Free Lance-Star)

For the first time in its history, the Virginia Museum of Fine Arts is opening on May 6, an exhibition of painting, sculpture and graphic arts by college and university students of art in Virginia. There will be a preview and reception for the student artists. Museum members, the press and invited guests. The exhibition will close on May 21.

Mary Washington College is among the Virginia colleges having made entries in the exhibition.

The Museum feels that since Virginians, as well as people elsewhere in America, have come to appreciate more and more the value of the things of life that have lasting value, there is a challenge to educators to keep alive and promote these values of which the creative arts are so vital a part. In presenting this college art exhibition the interest in art in the State will be stimulated and the various art department will have an opportunity to work in closer unity with each other and in this manner strengthen the cause of art training in the colleges.

women. I didn't catch on until they'd pulled the gag six times, and then I was boiling mad. Eggy did seem disturbed at first but was rather amused by the situation, and the more I thought about it, the funnier it seemed. So we both laughed and laughed, but when I saw the clock said 10:15, I stopped laughing and informed Eggy it was time for him to trot. After the proper adieu, Eggy left, and my week-end was over.

Sunday . . .

Just a note before lights out. Bone-haid came back from the morgue, corps, I mean infirmary, and I told her all about Eggy's visit . . . gruesome details and all. She laughed until I said, "Well, I didn't think it was that funny." "Oh Slat," she hee-hawed, "I forgot to tell you. He's married and has a darling baby boy!" This was when I fainted! Luckily, I came to before she'd lugged me to the infirmary. Imagine, a married man taking up my good time. Knowing how looney Boney is, I can forgive and forget the whole situation. Now take my family. My cousin isn't as handsome as Eggy, but he's sane and wouldn't for all the money in the world do anything as crazy as the people in Boney's family do. Why, Oswald would never leave Lily and the babies to come see me!

P. S.—Just got a wire from Oswald and yep! He's coming to see me tomorrow . . . alone.

Y NOTES

This has been a busy week for Y. Devotionals was unusual this Sunday, different from many programs and very interesting. It featured a well-liked campus personality and a distinguished book. The main event on the program was a review of Sholem Osh's novel, "The Apostle," by Dr. J. P. Kirby. This review was a turnabout on the professor by one of his students who very recently had to write a book report for one of his English classes.

Even without hearing the review any of Dr. Kirby's students could vouch for its interest, but we who heard it pronounce it not only a fascinating one but a superior critical study of one of today's finest books. Dr. Kirby was highly appreciated by his audience.

The Devotionals program opened with a Call to Worship by Bonnie Gallimore at the piano, followed by the scripture reading. A lovely contribution to the afternoon was the solo by Emily Stoeker, a freshman living in Virginia Hall who has one of the sweetest voices here on the Hill. Emily sang "Were You There?" an appropriate hymn for the theme of the program. The solo immediately preceded Dr. Kirby's review. The hymn and benediction, "God Be With You Till We Meet Again," completed the program.

This past weekend the Y.W.C.A. of Mary Washington College of the University of Virginia sent four student delegates, accompanied by Miss Major, to the Virginia-North Carolina Area Meeting of the College Y. W. C. A.'s. The meeting was held in Richmond at Virginia Union University. The delegates were Mim Riggs, president of Y. Hilda Chisman, vice-president, Skip Potts, secretary, and Bonnie Gallimore.

This was the first area meeting held in two years and the first since we have become a part of the University. The theme of the sessions was "Peace Under Construction," a topic that we, as college women, need often to consider. The conference was felt to be a real success by our delegates and seemed to them to fill a real need for Y. W. C. A. today.

We saw a clever something a-while ago. Huge outdoor billboards in Los Angeles stated: "Don't Waste Gasoline! Complete Burial Service Near Your Home. There is an Utter-McKinley Funeral Parlor in Your Neighborhood."—Talk about high-pressure ads!

Devotionals have been permanently changed to five o'clock in the afternoon in place of seven—on Sunday, of course. One reason for the change is that many girls like to go to their own churches at seven but don't wish to miss the program. Another is our belief that not so many people have settled down to work and comfort in their rooms by seven o'clock.

Style Sketches

One of the most important of the accessories which can bring an outfit up-to-date is a spring hat. We don't often wear hats (except pork-pies) around campus, but one good hat for Sunday is a necessity. One of the most popular hats this spring is the little half-hat. This number usually has myriads of bright flowers on both sides of it, and it looks particularly lovely in black straw.

If you're one of the taller girls who looks slightly ridiculous in a tiny hat, the leghorn is definitely becoming. You'll be exceptionally attractive in one of the corn-colored type, possibly with dark streamers.

For more informal purposes the linen sunbonnet is adorable. It goes nicely with cotton dresses which are just coming into season. This hat is especially pretty in a green stripe.

Another hat, this time rather extreme, which is becoming quite popular, is the Chinese coolie hat. This hat comes in a green straw, and looks best on a slender, slightly-built girl.

Finally, the felt hat must be mentioned. If you want to appear

Red Cross Chapter Is Important Part Of Community Affairs

Seventy-one college units of the American Red Cross have been organized under a program now being expanded to campuses throughout the nation.

Students of Mary Washington College have evidenced a growing interest in the movement, Chairman J. M. H. Willis of the Fredericksburg Red Cross Chapter, said. The college units are organized by the students in a cooperative endeavor of the local Red Cross Chapter and the college officials.

Among Eastern and Southern colleges in addition to Mary Washington, having Red Cross college units are Ohio State University, Columbus; Ohio University, Athens; William and Mary College, Williamsburg, Va.; Glennville State Teachers' College, W. Va.; Hollings College, Va.; Pine Manor Junior College, Wellesley, Mass.; Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.; Marymount College, Tarrytown, N. Y.; Northwestern Louisiana Institute, Lafayette, La.; University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Pa.; University of Maryland, College College Park, Md.; Drexel Institute, Philadelphia, Penna.

"One of the outstanding developments taking place in colleges during recent years has been a recognition of the importance of introducing college students to the realities of community life," Mr. Willis said. "College students, too, are eager to receive educationally valuable experiences in local community service."

"By participating in the Red Cross college unit, the student finds an opportunity to serve in the war emergency and at the same time, develop leaders in community programs," Mr. Willis said. "The local Red Cross Chapter benefits, too, by bringing college students into community activities, and is given the opportunity to bring Red Cross closer to servicemen receiving training in colleges."

Mr. Willis explained that although it is an integral part of the local Chapter, a College Unit carries out Red Cross activities under its own organization with the sanction of the College administration. It elects its own officers and executive committee.

The College Unit in all its activities is a cooperative endeavor between the local Chapter and the college concerned. The program depends on the resources of the local Chapter and is under its direct supervision.

There are four different types of Red Cross activities in which College Units participate. These are: war emergency services, including Nurse's Aides, production of surgical dressings, kit bags, and knitted garments; and Services to the Armed Forces; general Red Cross activities, including first aid, accident prevention, water safety, home nursing and nutrition; local emergency activities, including disaster preparedness and relief, canteen service, Volunteer Special Services, Motor Corps and Staff Assistance Corps; and special campus projects, such as services to campus service men and to former students in active service.

A College Unit may be formed by 15 or more students upon petition to the local Chapter, when the Chapter and the College authorities have previously agreed that the establishment of a Red Cross College Unit is desirable.

Buy more War Bonds now for Future security, too!

"The man who tries to drown his troubles in drink usually finds he has only irrigated them."—Roy L. Smith.

at your best, buy yourself one with tiny bows and a veil. You'll look sweet in an American Beauty shade.

"Connie Collegiate"
Virginia Young.

Saddle Soap



By TODD and WALSH

CAVALRY DOINGS:

During the week-end of April 22, 1944, Sergeant Sue Fuss of the Cavalry Troop took her squad on an overnight jaunt to the stables. They invited a few guests to go along. These were: Captain Martha Holloway, Lieutenant Marilyn Myles, Miss Hoyer, Becky Woosley. The squad left the Cavalry Circle at 4:00, Saturday afternoon, for the stables. The barn loft became the sleeping quarters in a very short time and the tack room became the kitchen and dining room. Meals were prepared by the cooking committee. Saturday supper consisted of spaghetti, hard rolls, butter, milk, coffee, carrots, raisins, and hot nuts. For a mid-night snack, they had graham crackers with melted Hershey and marshmallows as a topping and ice cream. Breakfast was the old standby of eggs and bacon, coffee, and milk. Sunday lunch—their last meal out there that day—was hot dogs and coffee. The group took over as the Sunday morning detail and spent this time in cleaning horses, feeding them, filling their waterbuckets, and cleaned around the barn and tack room. Early Sunday morning they were up and went for a ride by the canal. The girls came in at two, tired, but with the knowledge that they had been able to help at the stables where help is short.

Three lady Marines from Quantico have taken a great interest in the Cavalry Troop. Friday night these three service women—two lieutenants and one sergeant—came to put the troop through their paces. They are planning to return on Friday, May 5 and also for the competitive drill to be held between the Cadet Corp and Cavalry Troop on Tuesday, May 9. The contest will be held out of doors unless it rains. If so, the drilling will be held in the big gym. Anyone interested in seeing the drilling is invited to come.

BREAKFAST RIDES:

Two early morning breakfast rides have been held this quarter. The first was made up of a few girls who had make-up rides. These girls left Chandler Circle early—six in the morning—Friday morning, April 14, after having tipped down the dark wall of their dorms. The group went out on the trail for a short ride where each girl had tacked her own horse. They were greeted on their return by the aroma of hot coffee and frying bacon. Their appetites were soon satisfied with bacon and egg sandwiches, and hot coffee. When we ran out of hen eggs, Mr. Walther brought in some duck eggs. Don't let the name fool you; they taste just like

Posture Week May 5 to May 11;
Queen To Be Elected May 11

hen eggs, only they are a little bigger, somewhat richer, and slightly tough.

The other breakfast ride was this past Friday and was made up of Ruth (Cutie-Pie) Hurley's squad. This group had hot cakes, sausage, and milk.

BETWEEN THE SADDLE
AND THE BRIDLE:

As the annual spring horse show approaches, the girls have started the grooming of themselves and of the horses. These last few rainy days have been spent in learning the correct ways of grooming horses—your own or those belonging to others. The younger jocks approached this job somewhat carefully not knowing what to expect. They went at their jobs slowly until they had proved to themselves that the horses wouldn't hurt them. The dust and hair flew once they had gotten the hang of the job. The girls added new names to their vocabulary when they learned the names of all the implements used in the grooming of a horse. Some of these were curry comb, dandy brush, body brush, and hoof pick. One very small rider Patsy Perry yearned for a step-ladder when she turned to the job of cleaning Gladsome. Patsy seems to have a little trouble when it comes to the name of one of the brushes. She calls it the "scurry" brush. May be it's a good idea, though, because the dirt and hair do scurry when the girls start using the old elbow grease. Mr. Walther told the 8:30 Thursday morning class that they needn't worry about being kicked by one of the horses and being hurt if they would stick close to the horses' hind quarters when they were working on them. He cited as an example a boy who had been kicked from one horse to another, covering five horses in all, and hadn't been hurt. One beginner, doubting the truth of the story, turned to one of the advanced jocks and said, "Do you think that's true?"

The job of repainting the fence around the show ring has been taken over by members of the Cavalry Troop. The first volunteers for the job were: Sue Fuss, Lorena Dawson, Marjorie Preissner. The second group to take on the job were: Muriel MacLeay, Phyllis Derrigan, Lorena Dawson, Marjorie Preissner.

Any volunteers for the job just report to the station-wagon and Mr. Walther will supply you with paint and brush. We want the ring looking in ship-shape order for the horse show on May 13.

Joan Feaster was kept on the run last week when two of the horses ridden by girls in the class she was in charge of decided to take mud-baths. Gladsome was the first to go down. While Joan rushed over to the aid of his jock, Bay Colt slowly began to sink to his knees. She rushed all the way across the track and got him up. Joan soon had everything back to

Posture week starts Tuesday, May 9, and extends to Thursday, May 11, so be on the lookout for the girl to represent your dormitory at the contest next Tuesday in Monroe auditorium right after dinner.

If your head is forward,
And your knees are back;
If your abdomen protrudes,
Good posture you lack!

If you're tired and blue
And your clothes look shot,
It's good posture you need,
If it ain't what you've got!

For a girl erect, with poise and grace,
We'd like you all to search;
To crown her as our Posture Queen
We'd like to very much!!

Give everyone the up and down,
Be critical and wise;
If this queen among you will be found,
You'll have to scrutinize!

"Anonymous" (we hope!)

"Ideal Professor" Must
Be Absent-Minded

What is the present-day collegian's version of an ideal professor? To answer this question the Holcad, student newspaper at Westminster college (Pa.) conducted a survey among college men and women.

Co-eds prefer a man, not necessarily young and good-looking (although that does ease the strain of an otherwise dull lecture) but one who understands "why I can't comprehend the intricate workings of a motor," the newspaper learned.

Expecting to find a unanimous appeal among the men for glamorous young graduates of universities, surveyors were surprised to learn that boys would rather have middle-aged women standing before them in the classroom. "Less distraction from the books," one male explained.

Other requisites for the ideal prof are punctuality and accuracy, an enthusiastic interest in his subject, and use of humorous incidents to brighten up dry textbook material.

To add a bit of humanism, students appreciate the touch of "absent-mindedness" so traditionally associated with college professors. For example, forgetting that quiz he intended to spring as a surprise, or failing to call for that list of physics problems.

BUY WAR STAMPS

normal and the girls continued on their ride.

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Jayne Anderson
Plans Program

Jayne Anderson has planned the finale of a glorious season for the Victory Chorus. The following is the outline for the program, "A Call to Victory and Song," which will be presented May Day night at 8 o'clock in Geo. Wash. Aud.

Part I.—"Victory Medley"; "America, The Beautiful"; "Keep the Home Fires Burning"; "When Johnny Comes Marching Home"; "America, My Wondrous Land."

Part II.—"The World is Waiting for the Sunrise"; "Just A Wearying for You"; "My Little Grey Home in the West"; "A Little Song of Life."

Part III.—"Music When Soft Voices Die"; "Sweethearts"; "One Kiss"; "Venetian Love Song."

INTERMISSION

Part IV.—"The Heavens are Telling"; "The Lost Chord."

Part V.—"Without A Song"; "You Are The Fiddler" (words and music by Carolyn Latham); "Night and Day."

Part VI.—"Say a Prayer"; "It's a Grand Old Flag."

Part VII.—"Alma Mater"; "Hail to Mary Washington" (words and music by Jayne Anderson); "V is for Victory."

New A. A. Council
Members Announced

At a supper picnic on Saturday, April 23, the new members of A. A. Council took their oath of office from the president of A. A., Ruth Hurley. Those who were absent received the oath at a meeting on Monday, April 24. The new council is eagerly looking forward to taking up its duties.

The new sports chairman are: chairman of sports, Evie Robinson; basketball chairman, Rae Plant; golf chairman, Jeannette Harrison; tennis, Martha Peterson; bowling, Shirley Hunter; social, Mary Jo Mahan; publicity, Ann Harris; riding, Sue Fuss; modern dance, Betty Jane Jones; hockey, Anita Devers; swimming, Love Wonus; cabin, Meta Epsberg; softball, Berry Brall; Senior Class representative, Sammy May; Junior Class representative, Ann Goodloe; Sophomore Class representative, Ann Everett.

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PITTS' THEATRES
VICTORIA
COLONIAL

Monday-Tuesday, May 1-2
Deanna Durbin - Franchot Tone
Pat O'Brien in
"HIS BUTLER'S SISTER"
Also News - Cartoon

Wednesday-Thursday, May 3-4
Margaret Sullivan, Ann
Sothern, Joan Blondell in
"CRY HAVOC"
Also News - Melody Master

Friday-Saturday, May 5-6
"THE MAD GHOUL"
Also News - Oddity - Variety
View - Masked Marvel No. 9

Sun. - Mon. - Tues. - Wed.,
May 7-8-9-10
Spencer Tracy - Irene Dunne
"A GUY NAMED JOE"
Also Victory Reel
Sunday Continuous from 3 P. M.

Monday-Tuesday, May 1-2
Humphrey Bogart-East Side
Kids in
"CRIME SCHOOL"
Also News

Wednesday-Thursday, May 3-4
Bargain Days - 2 Shows for the
Price of One Admission
Kenny Baker - Lynn Merrick
"DOUGHBODYS IN IRELAND"
—Feature No. 2—
Russell Hayden in
"SILVER CITY RAIDERS"

Friday-Saturday, May 5-6
Tex Ritter - Fuzzy Knight in
"OKLAHOMA RAIDERS"
Also News - Comedy - Screen
Snapshot - The Phantom No. 3

Monday-Tuesday, May 8-9
Wallace Berry - Marjorie Main
in "JACKASS MAIL"
Also News - Victory Reel

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